

## Partners

After heat divests  
her of clothes, the roué breeze  
caresses her breasts.

EX-

You pass me in haste.  
I remember with pleasure;  
you, only distaste.

-- Gustave Keyser

Dallas, Texas

déjà vue

Suppose, while sitting in a barber's chair  
my hair turned white  
not over-night, but suddenly!

And sitting in the dark  
light through celluloid revealed  
her breasts uplifted  
cut into the air. Untouchable  
sharper than the thick stuck air  
her taunt breasts (impossible!)

Suppose, I turned the page and read  
that which I had already read  
before. I turned  
the corner, saw the beast which had  
devoured me the night before.

-- Peter Spielberg

New York, New York